



ALIENS
VERSUS
PREDATOR
WAR
2 OF 4

12.50 US
13.00 CAN

STEADLEY
HALL
VITACORAN

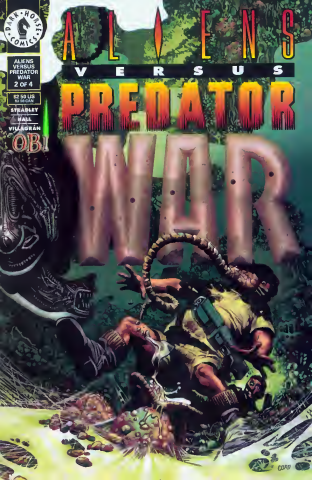
OBI

ALIENS

V E R S U S

PREDATOR

WAR



ALIENS[®] VERSUS PREDATOR[™] WAR



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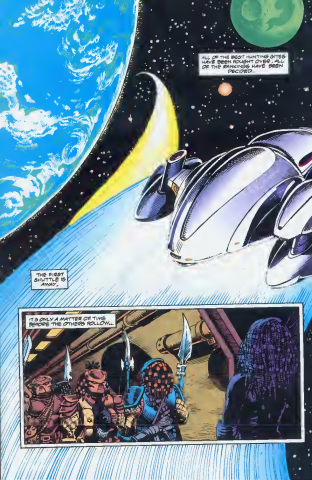
**SPECIAL THANKS TO GINDY BROWN, TWENTYFOUR DOLLAR FOX
LICENSES AND MERCHANDISING**

H.R. GILES, GENERAL ALIEN DESIGN

you are here

After getting a good glimpse of what life is like aboard the Predator ship *the Machete* (Naguchi), it's only to understand why she's so heavily armed to a complete with the Predator with sign language, she's taken to squaring through various frequencies of a radio, she's brought along, hoping for the sound of human voices. Marlin is soon drawn into a competition with a Predator, fighting for position in the upcoming hunt. Shortly after succumbing to blackberry slides, she manages to shoot his way into overcoming her. Meanwhile, King, Bling, and Jinx, nearly out of fuel after escaping the wrath of Alien's. Dermenter have managed to contact a human outpost. Unfortunately, unbeknownst to the humans there, the outpost happens to be on one of the Predator hunting worlds seeded with Alien eggs. To complicate matters further, orders from the Company are to place the dermenter survivors in quarantine as soon as they set foot on the planet.

WRITTEN BY GABRIELA



ALL OF THE BROT HUNTING GATES
HAVE BEEN BOUGHT OVER. ALL
OF THE WARRIORS HAVE BEEN
RECOVERED.

THE FIRST
SHUTTLE IS
AWAY.

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE THE OTHERS FOLLOW...





BUT I WOULDN'T BE
SOLING ANYMORE...



SAY ENOUGH THAT
SHORTLY BELT ME--



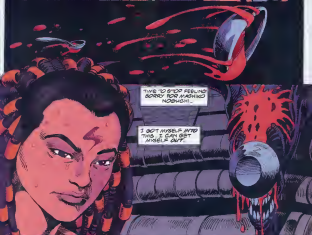
...CHAINED ME OUT
ON MY RIGHTFUL PLACE
IN THE HUNT...

... BUT THIS IS
RESULT ON TOP
OF INJURY



THAT IS THE
HUNTER WAY.





TIME TO STOP FEELING
SORRY FOR MARCHING
NIGHTMARE...

I GOT MYSELF INTO
THIS. I CAN GET
MYSELF OUT.



STUMP
GUY--?

WAIT
I SAID IT'S
A SECOND
PRIZE--

GET
YOUR HAND
OFF
ME, JEREMY!

THE ARMO! IT'S HAS BUSY
PUSHING! YOU FIRED FIVE
SHOTS! HUNT! AND DON
COME CLOSE TO HITTING
ANYTHING BUT ME!

--I DON'T
THINK I SAID
IT'S CHASED
ME, JEREMY.
LISTEN--

WHAT I
WELL, WHERE
IS IT? HOW
DO I GET
HERE?

HOW
SHOULD
I KNOW?

YEAH...
WELL, I
WON'T MISS
NEXT
TIME...

WE
DON'T BE
CALLING IN
HELP RIGHT
NOW--IS YOUR
THOUGHT TO
SAVE THE
SACRO--

STUMP
GUY!

CRASH
POUNCE





BOOM!







"HAVE
YOUR INTERESTS
YOU NEVER KNOW.
WE MAY GET A
CHANCE TO FIGHT
OUR WAY
CLEAR."

"YEAH,
MAYBE
YOU'RE
RIGHT,
LARA."



"THEY'RE
JUST A
BUNCH OF
CRIMINALS."

"CIVILIANS
MIXED WITH
SCATTER
BUSH."

"I
GUARANTEE
YOU, THAT GUY
VINCENT IS AN
MILITARY OR EX-
POLICE. HE KNOWS
WHAT HE'S
DOING."



"CAN FIRST
KILLS. THAT
KIND OF TALK."

"THAT
KIND OF TALK
MAYBE DENIED
WE'VE GOT TO USE
OUR HEADS.
THINK ABOUT IT."

"WHY
ARE WE HERE?
WHY ARE WE
LOOKING UP?"



"WE'RE
HERE BECAUSE
WE WERE ON
TELEPHONE. PPT...
BUSH HAD TAKEN
OVER OUR... THEY
THINK WE'RE
INFECTED."

"REALLY?"

"NO, YOU'RE
RIGHT, LARA!
IT'S BECAUSE
OF POP
DEATHS..."

"WE
WANTED
INFORMATION
HE AND THE
COMPANY
WANTED
FROM THE
TECHNICAL..."



"SO, THEY THINK
WE KNOW
SOMETHING."

"WHEN
WE
DON'T."



"BUT THEY DON'T
KNOW
THAT."

"WHICH
MEANS..."



"WHICH
MEANS, WE HAVE
SOME LEVERAGE--
IF WE CAN JUST
FIGURE OUT HOW
TO MAKE IT WORK
IN OUR HANDS."

"HAS ALREADY
REASONABLY"



LIKE EVERY OTHER ASPECT
OF THE HUNTERS' LIVES,
THE HUNT FOLLOWS AN
INVOLUTE SET OF RULES.



EVERYTHING FROM THE LOCATIONS
WHICH MAY BE HUNTED, TO THE
TYPE OF SHIPS THAT CAN BE
USED TO GET THERE.

THE REASONS FOR SOME OF THE LAWS
ARE OBVIOUS. THE ORDERS OF OTHERS
ARE LOST TO ANTIQUITY. IT IS THE
CLOSEST THING TO RELIGION THAT I
HAVE SEEN IN HUNTER CULTURE.



A TEMPTING ANALOGY
IS THAT OF A PARENT
TEACHING A GROUP OF
ADOLESCENTS, BUT IT
SAMPLIFIES THE TRUTH
TOO MUCH.



ADOLESCENTS DON'T LEARN
DEATH FOR FAILING TO
LEARN THEIR LESSONS.



STILL, AS I LEARNED ANGLE,
NOTHING MATCHED THE THRILL
OF DOING EVERYTHING
ALMOST SUCCESS.



ESPECIALLY AGAINST
AN ADVERSARY AS
RESOURCEFUL AND
AS ADAPTIVE AS
THE BIRD.



ON EARTH, PEOPLE MAY SMALL
ACQUAINTED TO ARTIFICIALLY
EXPERIENCE A TASTE OF
THE ADRENALINE AND
THE ADVENTURE HIGH THAT
COMES FROM PUTTING ONE'S
LIFE ON THE LINE.

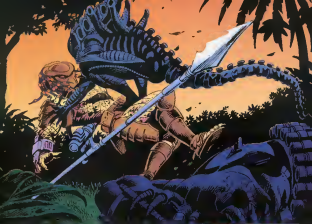


ALL IT IS,
THOUGH,
IS A TASTE.



THE REAL THING
COMES WITH A
MUCH HIGHER
PRICE.







SHLOCH



AVOID
SNAKE, THIS
IS MY-IT
PROTECTING
LANDING
CLEARANCE

WY-IT, YOU'RE CLEARED
FOR LANDING. IS THAT
YOU, WY-IT? LONG TIME
NO SEE, WHAT BRINGS
YOU WAY OUT HERE?





PLAYING CHAIRPURL
TO COMPANY
FOR SHOTS
AS USUAL
WINDY.



SPEAKING OF
WHICH THIS GUY BREKID
HAS A HAZARD WARP OUT OF
PLACE. HE'S BEEN AFTER
ME TO SEND THE LAYERS
OF M-SPACE EVER SINCE
WE LEFT "SEND
BEGGOTS".



"WHATEVER'S GOING ON HAS HIS
BEGGOTS IN A BIND. I HOPE YOUR
MR. VINCENT'S HERE TO MEET HIM."



"VINCENT'S ON THE 120,
120TH. MEET YOU ON THE
CONTROL DECK."

"YOU GOT IT,
WINDY."



WELCOME TO BUNDA
MR. BREKID.

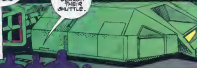
NOW IS THAT A
GUY JARVIS?"

SAVE THE
FLAMINGOES,
VINCENT.



I'LL
INTERVIEW
OUR THREE
PREGNANT."

—OFFER
MY OWN
SEARCH
THEIR
SHUTTLE.





BY NAME
OF EMPLOYER, THE
EMPLOYEE HAS
AUTHORIZED ME
TO SIGN FOR
AND RECEIVE

AS SOLE
GUARDIAN OF THE
ESTATE, THE TRUSTEES
DO NOW WILL BE
ALLOWED TO SPLIT
THE ENTIRE ESTATE'S
BODIES FROM THAT
DATE—

— "RESEARCH"
HOW THEY COVER
THE DATA
COLLECTED FROM
RESEARCHERS' STUDY
SCHEDULES.

ALL WE
WANT IS SAFE
PROGRESS
BACK TO

DIRECTOR
 NATIONAL BOARD OF
 HEALTH, AND
 JUSTICE
 WASHINGTON, D.C.
 OCT 10 1964

HOW DO
WE KNOW
HOW WE LIVE
TO REAP IN
OF THE
AGONY OF
BLOOD

THE
COURTNEY
BIRTH CONTROL CLINIC
IN THE BACHE
EVERY TIME THE
TWO ARE



NOT TO MENTION
ALL OF THOSE
PEOPLE ON
STAFF

100

NO, LARA,
I'M OUT. HE'S
ASKING US
TO JUST
FORGET ABOUT
TEARS, PULLING
AND THAT
FEELING SHUTTED
IN THE PLECK

SURELY YOU UNDER-
STAND NOW IMPOR-
TANT IT IS FOR
THE COMPANY
TO MAINTAIN
THE EDGE
OVER THE
COMPETITION

THE
ALIEN
AND ITS
POTENTIAL
APPLICATIONS
ARE IMPORTANT
TO OUR MILITARY
DIVISION

BUT NOBODY
WILL BUY WHAT
WE'RE SELLING
UNLESS WE CAN
SUPPLY THEM WITH
DECLASSIFICATION
OF THE PRODUCTS
EFFECTIVELY

SUCH
DECLASSIFICATION
REQUIRES A NUMBER
OF VERY SENSITIVE
EXPERIMENTS CAR-
RIED OUT IN THE
UTMOST
SECRECY

TECHNOLOGY R&D
IS A GAME IN ITSELF
I WAS IMPORTANT FOR
OUR CUSTOMERS TO
KNOW EXACTLY HOW
FAST ALIEN
INFORMATION SPREADS
THROUGH AN
ISOLATED COMMUNITY.

WHAT?

BUT... R&D
HAD OVER 400
PEOPLE ON BOARD

BELIEVE ME, LORD
R&D WAS NOT A
DECISION THAT WAS
MADE LIGHTLY.

THE
COMPANY HAD
OVERSEEN BILLION
DOLLARS INVESTED
IN THAT
INSTALLATION.

"INSTALLATION"
WHAT ABOUT THE
LIVES OF ALL
THOSE PEOPLE?

I WAS
ASSED IT
MIGHT COME TO
THIS. NEEDS
WAS A

YOU
SHOULD HAVE
ACCEPTED

"WHAT HAPPENS NEXT
WILL BE VERY UNPLEASANT."

"...PRETTY ROUTINE -
THE GUY EXCITEDMENT
HE'VE HAD, AND, IN FACT,
IT HAPPENED
TODAY!"

KRAK! BOMK!

"...S TWO OF OUR
SURVEILLANCE
TO RETURN ON
SCHEDULE. PROBABLY
TURN UP DOING
SOMETHING..."

"...AND,
WHAT WAS
THAT?"

SOUNDED
LIKE IT CAME
FROM OUTSIDE.
MAYBE THE
PLATFORM IS
DEPARTING THE
TERRITORY...

ON A
CALM NIGHT
LIKE THIS I
IMAGINE THE
SUPERCOMPUTERS
WILL AUTO-
REPAIR THEMSELVES.

HEY,
WHAT'S
THIS?







JUST
IT'S
CRUISE.



BUT WHAT
CHANCE DO
I HAVE?



EVEN THOUGH I'M
WITH THE HUNTERS,
I'M STILL A HUNTER.



I CAN'T STAND BY
AND DO NOTHING.



ANYWAY, THERE'S
NO TURNING BACK
NOW.



CONTINUED
NEXT ISSUE!



A spine who would demand when Dark Horse published the first *Aliens vs. Predator* series in 1990 (probably has never seen this letter column this before). You'll have to take my word that we did in fact publish *Fresh Tracks* on a regular basis throughout the course of that landmark series. And now, more than five years later, trumpet phrase: *TA-DA!!!* < the triumphant return of *Fresh Tracks*, as we look at some of your feedback on our two latest *Aliens vs. Predator* issues (that's "issues," as in the preferred spelling of the plural of "issue") — starting with some comments on *Dual* (let this serve as a plain call for letters, we can't publish *Fresh Tracks* filled with nothing but my monthly rants).

For those of you not familiar with my letter column (under approval, as a rule, I publish the complete addresses of correspondence lucky enough to be chosen to appear here, so as to stimulate communication between like-minded fans, it's worked well in the past, but if you're dead set against being exposed, also know socially refuse to hunt you down, and I note in your letter that you'd prefer not to have us publish your full address).



Armando Alvarez
178 5th Street
Jersey City, NJ 07310

I'm a big *Predator* fan and have almost all the series of comics made about them. I just got *Aliens vs. Predator: Dual* and I can't wait for the second issue. It's awesome! It seems to pick up where the first *Alien* story left off. Am I right? By the way, what happened to Machiko? Did those Predators (as I call them) take her with them to hunt as one of them? [By now you know what happened to Machiko.] The trading cards [the recent *Aliens/Predator Universe* trading card set from Topps] seem to up ya.

Anyway, this story is great! I knew as soon as those guys decided to go into the *Predator* ship, they were done for. That ending was perfect for how it! When "Snubly" spurs the soldier who just wanted to help him! Big mistakes. They were just to good sports as the "bug" were with all that weaponry. By the way, I said help him, but are they mof? I saw a trading card from the new *Aliens/Predator Universe* set that has two mating rituals, supposedly

The *Predator* female. In my opinion, looks too much like one of the *X-Men* (the girl ones, I mean). They don't need looks, they're reptiles, not mammals. They are also cold-blooded, otherwise they would not have developed infrared vision. The *Alien* pair looks cool, but one of them is not a Queen (no crest on its head). Maybe a smaller version (human size) *Predator* could be a female, or maybe the ones that hunt are all female in a matriarchal society. We still don't know much about them. Maybe in their species, the males stay home with the kids, while military hunts. *Aliens* on some planets, faraway planets. Maybe not. Anyway, thanks for putting out such good work.

In regard to the questions about gender representation in *Predator* culture, we don't know a whole lot, and that's the way it's probably going to remain for a while. From what snippets of information we've been able to call from the movies and our corporate spies at Twentieth Century Fox (H. Gosh!), we know that there isn't a discernible difference in size or body type between *Predator* males and females. What we fail to take into account when thinking of alien races sometimes is — they're alien. There's no known reason that they should necessarily fall into the same moldings as humans do. Your assumption, for instance, that *Predators* are reptilian and cold-blooded, isn't supported by any known evidence. More than likely, there was another reptile-like mammalian species which developed on the *Predator* homeworld (whatever that may be), and there may well be an entirely different discussion then how cold-blooded when it comes to their metabolisms. What's to say, after all? We've yet to read the scientific authority on *Predator* biology and anatomy.



Dean Booth
14 Farrow Road
Hove
East Sussex
England

I have just put down *Aliens vs. Predator: Dual* and I must say excellent. I can't wait till the next issue. If going by this series, the next one, *Aliens vs. Predator: War*, will be excellent also. I just wondered if you have any intention of bringing my passions out of some of the covers, as *Alien: Mael* of the *Aliens* would make a great poster. And if possible, could you send me a list of *Aliens* and *Predator* publications as I have just found one which I haven't seen before.

FRESH

TRACKS

If possible, could you publish the posts about our visiting friends?

Editor:

Here's here,
Shimmering light,
Blue flash,
ferocious sight,
Echoing words
Playing the game,
Fires for all,
Open season,
Total blood sport,
Trophies gained,
Predator takes all

Thanks, and keep up the great work.

Gosh, this is already starting to feel a lot like a Sandman letter column, what with a helping of poetry, yet, hey, not your heart out, *Alien*. To answer your questions, Dean, there aren't any plans currently to produce posters with *Aliens* or *Predator* art, but I have heard some recent ramblings about using some of Richard Corben's smoldering covers from *War* as some new *Tobin* designs, so keep your eyes peeled for those. As far as a list of *Aliens* and *Predator* series, unfortunately we don't have the room in this column to provide that information (Dark Horse has been publishing tales about our favorite movie monsters for almost seven years now), but look out for ads elsewhere in this volume advertising back issues of the various *Aliens* series still in stock here in the Dark Horse warehouse.

How about the rest of you *Aliens* and *Predator* fans out there? I know you're got those creative juices flowing in abundance — so send us some of your art, poetry, or anything else you feel like getting off your chest, and we'll see if we can't show off the best of it here in *Fresh Tracks*. And for those of you with access to any of the major on-line services, you can reach us by sending e-mail to the following addresses (be sure that your mail includes *Fresh Tracks* in the header).

Internet: INDUSTRIEMAIL.COM
Compuserve: 73333.1341
America Online: INDUSTRIEMAIL.COM

— Bob Cooper